



and fresh smoothly in the air. Individually, people are moving tothey are all going to the same place other mixtress. They have an unin time. The world is rushing to stoken rendezvous each day when meet and embrace the Cockeal! Hour.

things. Skillfully and swiftly she changes his mood. He came to her # | best of all possible hours. tired and troubled man, her she lifts the weights from his shoulders and puts wings on his feet. He leaves her refreshed, bolsreced, comforted and eager to join the world again.

It is in this spirit that we offer that carries a big punch. The mixture is composed of laughter, fascinging conversation, and a magnum of beautiful women, shaken beiskly and And we pour with a progrous hand, So turn the pages and take a paick





FRANK HARMON LEN BISHOP MICHAEL RICHARDS

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WHISKY - BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE

THE FIFTH COLUMN







Exposed: The Fifth-flusher!



The street street, gendemen, is a four-flusher once removed. His discountibles characteristic in that he

dielingsieling characterissis is that he confines his debbox and slimy talconfines his debbox and slimy talcess to the act of codging his way through life on free Bayon. Since he is inavailably a channic and heavy consumer of alcoholic heverages, he leaves behind him a crail of haples victions, suffering from the frostratiing and infrastiants, suspicious ing and infrastiants, suspicious they've busn had—and they have. Bervally.

asoyun; The truly talented Fifth-fusher operates according to a fermly exteltiohed pattern and if he finit you
vulnerable to hit first gambits, you
will find yourself helplenly trapped
for the whole works, from one shot
to full Fifth. For this reason, every
honorable definiting may should make
to be business to learn the usualy are

of self defence against Fifth-flushers. The F.F. will make his firm more on the day that you chance to walk into the bar where he's lying in walt for potential prey. You wonder in, innocent as a newborn bob, therefully contemplating a heart-watning, soul warming, body warming deink that will you a liquid exclusation

point to the day's work and refresh

you for evening's play.

The instant you suep through the door, the lifth-flusher springs to his feet and claps you on the shoulder with a joyful cry, even though you may only have had the more casual acquaintanceship with him usual this moment. And we'll the should be joyful. He has just found himself a live

He will invite you effusively to join him as the booth. It should be noted here that the Fifth-flusher much prefers to operate from a son. One of them is that one; you are in the booth, you are contined to his company through common detency, whereas the looser freedom of the har would premit you to around away from him and join someone

away from him and join someone she before he has finished with you. The second reason is that, cornmostly, with a waker serving at a booth, a check is presented after you've both fueled pourselves with as much firewater as you want, while at the bar it is customary to shell out for each round as the hertender

"Continued on the next page









ANGEL'S TIP
% creme de cacao
% cresm
Pour carefully into liqueur gloss,
floating cream on top,

% day gin % grapefruit junce 3 dashes Manuschmo Shake untl with see and atmosmto glass.

1/3 light rum 1/3 dry wermouth Stor well with ice and strain into gloss.







UPSTAIRS

2 jiggers Dubonnet
Juice of ½ lernon
Pour into large cocktail glass with
ice cubes and fill with sode leater.

COMMODORE 1/3 bourbon whiskey 1/3 creme de cazao 1/3 lemon juice Dash of grenndine syrup, serve in champane gloss.

1/3 dry gin 1/3 vodka 1/3 creme de cacao

1/3 crame de cacao Stir well with ice and strain into plass. land him a bigger fish

All unsuspecting, and possibly glad invitation and join him. And chances to hold his victims, he must retain

oning The writer appears and discreetly slips the check on the table. The Fifth-flusher conveniently doesn't notice it because he's suddenrapidly than he had been. You pull the check over and reach for your wallet, intending to figure out your share of the drinks. After silt, you didn't ask for his company and "Aw, bell, no!" booms the Fifth-

With this one little line, he has you neatly cornered, drawn and you will see the cheer, orm-like has made it virtually impossible for ting mathematics. When a man has shown his willingness to buy your drinks, you would be labeling yoursuggesting that you each pay for your

flother, jovislly, "Let me,"

over with contradely generosity, he his not made a single move. His timing is superlative. There you sit with your wallet in your hand, and the check in front of you while the let and handing the check across the table is unthinkable. Since he has stated his own good intentions, you can hardly do less without losing

"No," you prosest, hollowly, "then

follow the rules of sportsmanshin and go another round of protests.





gibing you a sperting thance to lose the Beatle of the Check, Bea with a magnifector little dwarg that manages to convey (a) that you are enhanrassing him with your periosence, and (b) that he's no much of a hig sentenant og tirvolved fa a hig sente over a little check, he swiles stif deprecatingly. "Dasan which are you," he comments, polititly. "Next

You leave the bur with a lightened waller and wondering varuely how it all happened. You can't pin a thing on him. He offered to pay the check. You protested. He exhibited a magnatimous spirit while you know that you weren't nearly as eager to cough it up as he seemed to be. You are left with the enawing sessicion that you've been had, and not a thing to prove it, which only makes you hate yourself for your suspicions. You take beart from his promise of "next time." If he grabs the check on another occasion, sou'll be able to banish the feeling that

If you choose to interpret "next time" in that light, it suite him. Whe he really makes is, now that he's found you, he'll never let you go. The next time you walk into the bar, he'll be waiting so run you through the sume looing theet, buttle again. This will go on until you've wised

up sufficiently to determine to outsit him on picking up the check. When that day comes, be'll use his reserve garthit. After you've both sat motionfeet, staring stolidly at each other over the check for several minutes. be'll lift his band to the table. You'll feel a morpentury heady triumph that will burst suddenly as you realhis chair, arisen, and saumered innocestly soward the men's more. where he will remain, with an uncanny sense of timing, until the waiter bovering silently and pointedly at your table has broken down your resistance to the point of refactantly pulling out your walter. Of course, if you're really determined, when it gets to the stage

termined, when it gets to the stage where the Fifth-flusher is regularly Continued on the next page



using his reserve men's room gambin, you can really give him a good buttle hy beating him at his own game. casually from the table, you too, arise, and scart sanspering noward the men's room just a little faster. When he notices, he'll pick up a little speed hieself, and then you'll put on a little store speed. With a good abow of nonchalance you'll both soon be moving at a fast trot. and by the time you've crossed the soom, neck and neck, you'll have dropped the casual mask and broken into an open can toward the men's room door. As you breathleaste divetoward the doceknob, all show of level. After all, who's so say how

Gleefully slamming the door behird you and firmly locking it, you lean back against the wall to catch your beath from your openful at tack meet, fight up a digener tack and glots over your victory. After you've putful drough one digeners and in attractally studied the earthy press and poxity inscribed on the walls by valous implied anonymous authors, your confined quarrent hegh to seen a hit monotonous, but in the interest of manning a complete victory, you light up another, shift your feet and wall to out will be your and wall to the contract of manning a complete victory, you light up another, shift your feet and wall to out.

Heathy, you decide it's safe. The wine's several partial and mois ellerer will have broken down even the determined Hifth fisheder's armost. Happilly, you exit your self-mode perion and your eyes sum the har wishout finding your opponent. Your table has been cleaned swy. The water approaches The Hifth disabet table in meaning the Hifth disabet in the hard to be a min about a dog, and since you claimed as pricisive on this place, he firmly

had to desh off in smeth of other

accommodations. He hopes you'll

forgive his hosty departure. You nod benevolently at the waiter and stroll jauncily toward the door. Jost as you are about to step out, there is a top on your shoulder. It is the waiter with pod in hand.

on your shoulder.

It is the waiter with pod in hand.
"Your check, sir," he says reproachfully.

ORCE THE Fifth Busher has seized upon you as a good gay who's too decent to really light is out wish him, he'll press bis advantage. The night you give a party, he'll be there with though he wasn't invited, and you'll never know how he found out about it. His seem for free liquor is truly associating. He can track it from miles nway.

He'll soon be behind your ber, dispensing drinks to one and all, including himself, with an all-encompassing generosity. This won't bodies you mustly so much as when, in the shank of the evening, you find him in the bedroom, coally pouring your



ECCLSpecial, well-hidden (you hought) bottle of charge-que into the girl most likely, As always, he has you nearly cornered. If you wase to be you nearly cornered. If you wase to bette your housest feelings, the girl most likely would get an impression of you as a real perty chesplotte, and then she would no longer be the girl most likely— more with you, any the property of the control of the property of th

Once he has investigated years liquous supply and found it wellsookeed, the Fifth disuber's new will be sookeed, the Fifth disuber's new will be invariely as excited as if he'd discovered a peticles honde of head to treasure. After this, he'll make himself a frequence dopping pens, self a self-affective disposing pens, and rings, I've also pleasanter and long, I've also pleasanter and long to the God of the cotes than (God feebid!) taking her can tast observed.

As time goes on, with your blood

promise a changing size of the property of the blueding grant, whe day onces when you resolve to do steerching about him. You are feeting your resolve to do steerching about to accompany a solid supercut when the phone sings. It is the Fifth-flowber who cherefully impairs not your plans for Saturdiny sight, and before you can arrange to be very before you can arrange to be very to cell you then he's giving a purp to cell you then he's giving a purp to cell you then he's giving a purp of water you at mount of water he's giving a purp.

says with humble cheer, he's been to your place no may times.

Your its subsides, and a femiliaplaneare replaces it. With his vacasary clining, he's done it again. He's reference himself in the article. He's reference himself in the actualby on him. For the wake of part concessing, worth of fiquor from him to make up for it all, you can subup a spirit of phoney cansarderie. Real puby-worthy, you make it clear that you aren't doing a damed thing on Saturday and you can think of nothing you'd rather do than go to his party.

Great, he says. Then, as an afterthought just before he hangs up he adds, "Oh, by the way, it's a hortel party, of course. There are so may people coming. Man, you don't know how it costs so keep fifty people gassed up all evening. So bring a fifth and we'll have a ball,"

play of the true Pifth-Busher can only be accomplished if he lives next adors to you, or across the hall in the same a partment building, and chances are that if he's selected you as his foreotic vection, he's already taken that fact into account way back when he took you for the fire barroom drink.

It become when he has a couple of

ests and comes over to borrow ice Continued on the next page











This is a resconded request and your definess are fields. They set comtained to the control of the control of the other control of the control of the control control of the part of the control of the control of the part of the control of the control of the part of the control of the control of the part of the control of the control of the part of the control of

After all, the least a rater you to bring along a bottle and three he is, almost access the hall back to his amount access the hall back to his own door. You follow him, and once in and introduced to his years, the lifth flushter pour you a clack, it is an unprecedented experience. Right postell the hist misson, you could'ut really believe it would accessily hispon, and your hand may alway the little which the shock of it as you take the after.

This mornarshe event will put you into such a start of high spirite shat you will be overexens with a farling set to be overexens with a farling of the set of the se

But every man, no matter how decent and good-hearted, has his limits. And despite the Fifth-fusher's superb instinct for sover quite pushing his victims over the border line, the last serse comes when he pulls his masterpiece of Fifth-flushery.

entertaining the choice girl of your immediate hopes, plans and dreams. Everything is progressing extrasmoothly when he makes his entrance. He grosps the situation instantly, and brazenly he asks for, not ice, not a drink, but the "loan" of a full fifth. He is utilizing his ratents for getting you on the spot. With a girl who must be impressed, and anxious to get tid of him, you head for the kitchen to get an unopened bottle. You hear him talking to the airl in the living room, and just so that he won't per any ideas about lingering awhile and joining you in a drink you decide to outseast him. So, while you're there you mix two fresh drinks for the oirl and yourself. Bearing the two exclusive drinks and the full bottle, you return to the livthe drinks and cross the hall, bottle in hand. You hear laughter, male and It orens last a foot or so and the

"Thanks, old man," he says, and the door closes firmly in your dis-

the door closes firmly in your dishelieving face.

And he didn't even give you a tip.

Welcome to the ranks of the goodhearted gays everywhere who have been run through the full treatment

by the Fatth-feather. So rally reund the beetle, boys. Cockrail has gone crussding—Let us all pull together and flush the Fifth-flusher down the drain where he belongs. One. Two. Three, Pull.















LADY WITH THE

a guy tell
what she's up to
when this
fatal femme
puts him
to bed?

How can

EVEN ANN-MOUTTOWN JROW that a code section or not me have and hottered up considerably by admissioning a liberal does not liques. He stress out the evening men, but he rate of insulit enthusiam for his own plans does not depress his unabley. He is aware that he rated outy table her to a quie hor table properties and the stress of hotters, with no particular effort on his part, other than to sulpy his own deltas, and and perponding his mission will be an end perponding his mission will be mission.

accomplished. The cool kitten, warm-

ed to 90 proof temperature, will become a vericable Cut on a Hot Ton

The man who depends too much on this strategy, chough, it doesned not come to grief the night he raw up against the lady with the hollow teg. He has not a fabricor formule who sites him the more. She is the greatest, a real gosser. Her hair is a cloud of spounged silk, the side is smooth and cood, like vanila fee cream Lfre eyes are giant coulder beam and her ilijo size thereigh his nepth bossom time. Her breasts are firm and count on Texas grapefoul, and her hips swell goadly as perableve to reserved grape of the properties of the second properties.

Continued on the next page





And he is getting very very

hrungs;

He mokes a date for Frelay at eight. He can hardly wale. When he pitch her up, he is satisouting greatly, but he knows he has so keep the inner beast under control for the moment. The is warre, frendly, sociable and gregurieus—but her "No" is free and neighbor.

firm and positive.

So he leads her to his favorite cocknil lounge, where he holds his beauth during the crucial moeneter of ordering drinks If she were to ask for a plain softs or fruit juice, his strategy would be dashed so him. But the decort's She asks courtly

for a South - straight, no soda. Issnedistrly, he relaxes and allows himself to start salvating again. Everything is going nicely, accord-

Halfury through the evening, his imputence is welling up and he examines her closely to take stock of developments. She is still warm, friendly, gregarious and southle, but does not show one sign of utilimbering. He urges her to drink up and sum ordering fresh rounds at a

Another hour or two pisses. She is still warm, friendly, etc. Nothing Realizing that he's top against a tough challenge, he suggests that they leave and go on to mother place. The fabulous femals is amen-

In the next ber, before they order, he staggest, in a carefully playful tone, that the which to Bourbon She looks at him in mild supprise and he hastify epilatine that jost as a lark, they ought to disprove the odd-fashiosed theory that mixing your liquor gives it a double impact. If s a bot of nonestee, and if she'll switch to Bourbon, he'll switch to South, in the interess of scientific

experimentation.

It's all right with her, says the fibraless fermile, amiably. So Round Two has begun. And after another hour or so, the studies her closely. She is utill friendly, gengarisos, esc The only thing that seems to have changed about her is that the seems

she did earlier. Urgently, he orders arother round and another and another. He intends to bealt down this delectable dish's resistance if it takes a whole Ningara of boore to do it. Even if it's the listh, uh, last thing he down.

Since the houre is extremely lote and he is suddenly taken with a most upward desire for a little fresh sir, he suggests that they go our and stroll acoust the block before stopping for a nightrap at yet another place. It's that suphrap at yet another lot, he is thinking to himself. Some dames are toughter than others. They hold their lispoor pretty well until

So she helps him down from his bur sood and they venture forth into the fresh night air. After circling the block a few times, he suggests sopping for a nightoup at Leon's lounge What did you sur? she asks, look-

ing a triffe peacled.

He repeats himself, speaking with slow and distinct deliberation.

Oh, sure, she says, cheerfully, she'd

She gaides him into Leon's and sessentia him and a bond. She dead sessentia him and a bond. She dead to rewisch hark to Sootch and he orders a Bourboon. He remembers of the sense of the sessential s

do to her.

He sips his Bourbon half-hearredly. He no longer feels bound to
much her drink for drink. She's
manging to guzzle plenty without
any encouragement at all. Buildes,
the glasses are a lot heavier as

the grades are it no nervier in Lecoh. Harder to life of the table. Now the fabricon ferrale has pearcically disappeared from view eatierly, and he comes to a masterly decision. She is obviously different from other gifts. She has drunk enough to floor a buttleship it seems the holds her liquor very well, but there is this one dead generat there is this one dead generat—



WHITE LADY

2/3 Cointreau 1/6 creme de menthe 1/6 brandy

MAIDEN'S KISS

- 1/3 Creme de Roses 1/3 curação
- 1/5 Maraschino 1/5 yellow Chartreuse 1/5 Benedictine



the old trick she has of fading in and out of view. The girl is obvious-

ly blosso. Now is the time. He calls for the check. Brightly, she interrupts and asles whether he'd mind if she has just "one for the good,"

He node his bead, numbby, and signals broadly for the waiter. As the drinks this first nightcap, she vanishes from sight altogether. He has almost forrotten about her and drifted off for a little eco until a bears prodding and poking on bis area brings everything back into feery fones. He has never seen soyone become so strangely posted or this cirl. Now the's minning around

in circles and separating herself into "Come on," she is saying, "I'd better get you home."

A quiet bliss settles over hirs, He had alreou forcetten his mission. Ber is worked. Not only is the point home with him but the corrested it herself. He beams famously. Yup,

He is pleasantly surprised at her eagerness. In fact, he can't remember when a girl has ever been so heautifully brazen. She asks for his address, bails a cab and pays the cab He hums a happy little tune as the lovely hussy urges and prods and pushes him up the stairs to his apare ment, Domnedess thing he ever shaw, Here he worked on her all evening without secting anywhere, and now thish. Once she makes up her mind, the ures sure hitch her hard and

Imide the sourtment, she is pushing him toward the bed. He wants to sell her how glorious it is to be netacked by such a passionate weach, has his tongue seems to be slipping and sliding over the vast surfaces of

Besides, she is rushing him down, down into the deaths of the floating hed and occupiestly he decides to last relax and aniov being raped by this ravishing creature. He ground sofity as he lands on the bed and a distring fireworks display bursts loose in his head. He tries to reach

up a leaden arm to pull his companion down onto the bed, but the fireworks display clears long enough saving, "Thunks for the evening, I'll call you comorrow to make sure you're all right," and to hear the symptoms and trying to gain control thad of the door closing behind her

before he fodes into total oblivion. When next he awakens, if his arctized condition can be described as any form of wakefolness, it is a very bleak morning after. He spends the next hours suffering with his





ternal conditions permit, he monsetby enviews as much as he recalls of the night before. His modifications are conferred by his walter, it is that from feeding drinks into the ludy with the hollow leg. He shudders with revulsion and as soon as he is able, be gingerly crosses the room so

his desk. He grasps a pencil and with a regretful sigh, shakily crouses our her number in his little black book. On a morning like this, he isn't incrested in Texus grapefruit and pears, anyway.





MORE DRINKING DAMSELS

...wherein we give you the secrets of becoming the Host with the Most (girls) or the Guest with the Best (girls) - in short. the Fellow with the Mellow Girls!

G ATREE ALGUNO, botton down the bootle, and pay strict attention! For we have been enducisionizedly engaged with further research in the translating souly of Lispone & Lunion—from imbecilic inhibitors to tipping temperature and we've consistent of the control o

wherever the seves mingle.

When your red corpusales sing to numerine as the sight of a particularby decusating parcel of feminies parketistine, seer your suitten eyes away from the cleavage and focus one they's hostling the glues to the cleavage, the harder this is to do, he deenge, the harder this is to do, he to effort pays off. While the rest of the ways are still dendining the view or moving in with the weoup parch, her Continued on page 26









1/3 madeira 1 tesspoon grenadine 1 yolk of egg

1 dash lemon juice Shake well with ice and strain into

glass.



2 jiggens dry gin
2 dashes corarge bitters
2 dashes coracea
Shake well with ice and strain into
gloss. Serve with a twist of lemon peel.

1/3 dry vermouth 1/3 sweet vermouth 1/6 Dubonnet

1/6 Dutscaner 1/6 orange juice Stir well auth see and strain into plans.



drink will beam you in like radar. Like so:

The Vodka Vousts

This doll is sheer delight, provided you've been esting your spinach and have the super strength you'll need to keep up with her. She can run through an alarming momber of weaker men in short order and utill be looking for the man of the evoles. So when you spot a sexarional sirve singing "orange inice" or a strangely colories Martini. charge ahead to what may well be the most exciting piphs you've ever

The fact that she drinks Vodks is a dead oisecway. It is the one liquor chance that she just plain likes the ressons for drinking this coloriess, tasteless, breathless beverage, but a woman knows only one - and it's

all psychological. To ber Vodks conjures un import

of wild, hor-blooded, sabre-waving Cossacks, of earthy, passionate peasears with a dangerous, brooding parbulence charming within them And since she herself is laden with these same temperatures, fiery emotions, she bathes herself in the men of intense, throbbing russings who would be strong enough to conquer her own immense hunger.

She is a true vamp of the old school. Her instincts lead her to crave mon can give. She wants a big. strong man who can create a No. strong passion that will queuch her hip, strong desires. And when she's taken everything he has to offer and

enough, after all, she'll cosmily toss uside his weary remains and pursue her restless hunt.

Despite her flaming yearnings, the Vodka Vame is not an easy woman to pitch a pass to. She has found that most men are a disappointment to her and his learned to brush them off and live with the Vodka heroes of her immunistion. So when you move in on the Vodka Vamp, it is

approach, and the best one is the one With your own plays in hand, su-

rion voorself somewhere in her line of vision, but make no attempt to sneak. Stare broodingly and darkly into your driek, occanionally lifting your eyes as if only by chance, and gazing into hers with a look of

Her eyes will flash responsively as churning with the same tortured fires that lurk within her own gently heaving breast. In the grip of these heated emotions, she will not be shy She'll come over to you. But it is important at this point not to drop your role. If there is a phonograph at hand, slip on some pulsing music of gypoy violins and speak to the Vodka Vario in aching tones of the great trapedy in your life, the loneliness that is yours because you've never

found a woman capable of possion to equal your own. By the time you've finished with your performance, the Vodka Vamp will be all steamed up and throbbing in cone to the every violitis. You'll be well on your way to an interlude constributed with excitoment.

One word of caution is necessary here. Before you proceed with the nitch, make damp sure that this voluntaous beauty does have Vodka in her orange juice. For sigh who go to porties and drink straight permit into are a different breed of coincil altocether, and using the only result in horrible disaster.

About the only way to decide whether to pursue a Rum and Coke girl is to filp a coin. If there heppens to be an equally appealing Scotch Lass® or Martini Miss® around, don't bother with the Rum airl. On the other hand, if the pickand are lean, you could do worse. She has cereain unforcenses craits in common with the Bourbon Broad®, She is, above all, an extrovert, and



before the evening's done, she may end up doing a chiecks-dus urips tense. This would be highly consmendable behavior if the were doing it in private for your exclusive bestfit, but the fact is that she! The performing for a whole crowded rotes ful of sinners.

The Run Giff is a gregarious sort and you may have revolub housing back the peets of Instantity sucrosed-pack the peets of Instantity sucrosed-pack the peets of Instantity sucrosed-pack the peets of Society of Pack 1990.

Society of Pack 1990.

And if a she decides no card types peas, And if a she decides no card types peas, and if a she peet to be peed to be p

SHERRY SIREN:

This doll plays for keeps. You may shirk as first that source run agrees an interpretaced dinivitar when you can be come for each of the copiestic planty time, but need to the copiestic planty of the copiestic planty time, but need to the copiestic planty of the copiestic

Mezarobitic, and hore is the catch, since the cart be qualified as a non-drinker, you will have felt compiled to much be, Sherry for Whiskey, and by evening's end you may feel me pain as all "It's can be dangereous. By the creef, height light of homogover down you will find your-saff gingardy noming your heed and would not be suffered by what footish procuses you may have made.

Your conditions won't be helped as

all when the deorbell rings and the Strery Sites because in with suitzue in hand and announces, brighely, "I was able to get two tickets on the 10 o'clock plane." In your shotstered state, you won't even be able to ask, Continued on the year pers thing you said less night, and while of fun and feelic, the still-elert, clear-headed Sherry Street was taking you ever seriously, indeed,

THE MANHATTAN MADICAP:

The Liquor & Lassies expert knows that when he finds a delectable dish who is a Manhaman guzzler. he has struck gold. This one has mend her as the Martini Miss, but she is a trifle less sophisticated and more stylized, which makes it that

the fact that women don't know a damn thing about good liquor. When they drink mixed cocktrils, they often don't even know what goes into them. They puck their drinks the same way they pick horses at the track - strictly by names, The Manhatton Miss rurs true to pay-

Though she may never have left self a sophisticated New Yorker at curves in black, adores show cones, dayer reparter, and considers every relationship she has with a man, no matter how innocuous, a "love af-

fair". The experienced indoor sportsman knows that he need only prime her by taking her dancing at a smart club, then lead her so a eastefully furnished apartment, preferably pentbouse, which has copies of the "New Yorker" strewn on the coffee table. It will help if he is a crew-cut, by-League type. She has a special weakness for them. As a clincher, our Princetonian hero bus taken the time to memorize one Not! Coward song (she is simply mad about Noel Coward) and as be sines it softly into her ear, she melts into a warm, respensive, irresistible creampuff of . The whole thing is so easy and dred proof.

needictable that it's almost enough to make the true sportsman feel connoisseurs, in fact, are able to obculty. Almost He can quickly tain the desired results with par-

well up in his breist by reilizing one of those things, one of those fabricon flinm" also is rearling in

stron who drinks only champages at all times, encodering any other drink unworthy of ber, Esperience shows that high-nosed toronto goes flat over about as quickly as the bubbles. In fact, her whole "chamname only" kick is a weak and pitiful attempt to cover up her inadequacies in more basic depart-

The Champsone Cinderells, on the other hand, is the Ligger & Lassies conneisseur's delight. It fills his hearr with purest joy to watch one in action, because champages point ioro o Cioderella is like a key purping in a chastley belt. As the hubbles ringle into her pert, crinkling pose and down her smooth, white throat, the too begins to bubble over with conducil reward men. Life takes on a rosy allow and her inhibitions are blithely rossed to the winds

rion is that a responsive, wellchampagned Cinderella is very often the same secondarious seamer with whom you've never been able to get see what or how much she's been cool and self-contained as the time verbid coumber.

Here, again, psychology works wonders. Though champagne is alcoholically less potent than whiskies, carefree mood and anticipation courses through her veins with as much of a warming and locerning effect as three straight sheet of hors-

Some particularly well-practiced



sicularly susceptible Cinderellas simply by talking about celebrating over a borde of champagne. They an admirable degree that they need never actually spend a penny in sheir cumpairs. For most mere mortal men, however, the price of a bottle of Monto's is well worth its investmens. The opportunity of seeing a cool cocumber turn into a bot to-

mato at the stroke of midnight is full reward for the peice.

And there you have this month's additions to Cocktuit's carefully researched Dictionary of Drinking you very, very busy until the Dictionary's next edition. So, Bostoms Un!

...





WHISKY ... BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

When the hour is ripe, but passion's waned,
And you feel you're losing the ground you've gained,
When the lady is looking both bared and pained,
Quick — Whisix, before it's too late,

When the long cab ride from the bor to your opt.
Whence you were going to be, uh, nightcopped,
Has left you both with your energy sopped,
Quick — Whitely, before it's too late.

When the spirit is willing, but the body oin't, And the doll soid Maybe instead of You Mayn't, When you thought you could, but you really coin't, Quick — Whisky, before it's too late.

If you're getting cazy with a gargeous Miss Who suddenly stores and says, What's this? And then confesses she's never been kissed, Culck — Whisky. before it's too late.

HE'S-SO-RIGHT DEPARTMENT

At the punch-bowl's brink Let the thirsty think What they say in Japon:

First a man taken a drink,
Then the drink takes a drink,
Then the drink takes the man!"
— Edward R. Still



If all be true that I do think,
There are five reasons we should
deink:
Good what — a friend — or being
dry —
Or best we should be, by and by.
Of any other mason why.



It (drink) provokes the desire, but it takes away the performance.





men takes her latest.

- O. Henry

THE 'FIFTH' COLUMN

Evis. SCONDES BOOK a cockroll got that way? The most commonly accepted soary is that it was first to vessed as a langover core by a couple of abook up explorers in the Yorstan rome couple of censuries ago. Deciding to mre some aurity fruit justes with a slag of "the hair of the Og", on the morring after the night

before, they found themselves without any starren.

Possibly it was the delicate con-

dition of their storacts that prevented time from thinking of using their fingers. At any site, one of their fingers. At any site, one of their reached over and pulled out a tail feather from a startled cock that happened to be strutting by, and voits! — a home placked atimer for mixed drinks.

Henceforth, they referred to phase

improvised berw as "Let's have a Tail of the Cock" When it became too much trouble to say all char, the name became Cockural, and so it has remained through the years.

• •



The space age has brought a new boon to whishy-lower reverywhere. The Military, in devising a recket with all the comforts of home, has come up with a bundy freeing unit capable of attaining fancasite subseto temperatures. To demonstrate their beain child, they free whishy on a suck. The name: Whistiers. It is not increasivable that noon you won't have no bother with the exhausting struggle of separating its cubes from their ray, chilling glasses, and stirring drinks. When you want a little alsoholic refeshinters, you will strupty reach into your superference, select the drink of your choice and earl ted fa neich.

This could being forth a new breed of Good Humor men croising the screets with their mostic board tinkling "How Dry I Am", while grown men rush engerly to street corners with their fifty-cent pieces clutched eagerly to their hoe little fists.

One sare bet: Look for the Russians soon to be claiming they invented the Vodkosele

...



WINE, WOMEN







Women and sona

ONE OF THE burdens that falls on the shoulders of the Thinking Man with the Drinking Man's costs, is the matter of sorting through the peopagands with which he has been besin-washed for as many years as he has been rissing his trate body

with skobol

Of all the singuity and par quotapage is so dangerous as that inphrase - Wine, Women and Song, Is is all the more deadly because on the surface of it, it seems to be a one hundred per case treth, and boys have exceen into men the world over

discover that this trie is as unlikely They do not mix! Before we get to the women, let us dispense with song, How many

times, we sak you, have you ever seen a mon with a glass of wine in his hond bursting into full-throated song? While you're thinking buck, a scein of beer, yes. With the third endereit, murbe. This point can be proven easily. The next tiese you fire sourself served a class of wine. whether in a bar or at someone's home, try giving forth with a cheery sone. If you can bring yourself to do impossible so work up the proper spirit over a glass of wine, in the the discomfiting realization that all conversation has crossed abrurely and everyone is storing at you in a most extraoedinary fushion. In fact, if you

may leave you 'ere long. but a glass of wine is a joy forever

AND-SONG!



don't stop your silly shenseigams quickly enough, you'll be lucky if you aren't saked to leave. And why? The thing is that if you were deinking heer or the third cockstal, no one would dink a ching of it. They might even join you for a fast chorus, get inno a regular song-fest and the exercise would end with everyone admixing your ability to liven things up. But the bience much is that you are disting wine. Everyone knows it, and you have no excose for genting musical about it, becrose the whole world knows that when xod xong do not mix. Women and wine are just as far apart as song and wine. You cannot spend an antire evening with a woman and a bottle of wine. In the first place, if she heeps drinking it, she will become deathly iil. Women who can cope with stronger stoff are, nevertheless, continuitosally incapable of Recping their balance on a wine dist. And if she has been as

Continued on the west page

strue nos so keep drinking is, she and they will be most unflattering for the evening - zero.

So no matter how you look at it, it is totally impossible to get ham and eggs out of wine, women and song The whole thing is a fraud. When a man is feeling the need of the special pleasures of vine leaves in his hair, the superb joy so be

found in a rare vintage beew, it is a moment to dispense with the other two frivolous pleasures and make it Wine, Wine and Wine!











WHO'S BRINGING THE LIQUOR?

How you score with the dames can rise or fall on whether its Harry or Joe

Willy! Bo

nancis 2

the again ? Thought it we last time!

Lt. set 100 the party tomphe? Yeah sure. Everything's set. Berr, here, is beinging some logs for the freeplace. Harry's bringing his gainst and bongo drains. Jesmile's making hots discurred like crasy. Sury's bringing her messic to-do thinging her messic to-do thinging her messic to-do thinging her deserved with the control of the con

Yes, but who's beinging the liquout. This is the most with goint of all Needless to say, if through some silty quick you've diliquoty rounded up glasses and ice and all the other paraphrenality, only to find after the otherants have assembled and the package storess are closed up tight, thus you've forgotten above the liquoe emitterly, your party will finde our an quickly as the bubbles in the day-old gingreate you'll be drinning.

under control

A successful party mant have freeflowing drinks. Without them, the guests become like an awkward group of children in dancing school. The women huddle defensively on one side of the mom and the mon congregges unhappily on the other. What little conversation may ensue between them will be stillted and poinful, erupting in erretic spares followed by long and dismal silences. But with a few rounds of road liquor stoking them up, the sexes begin to mingle gaily in a fashion that bears no resemblance whaterever to any seet of dancing school In fact, if the parry's a liquid hir, a passing stranger would more likely

size the proceedings as a school for good, odd-fashioned Ruman orgies. Assuming you have recombered that getting sufficient quantities of liquot must be attended to before that old gang of yours can get upgether and whoop it up, the most important point of all is, Who's beloging the liquot? This is not a job to be entrusted lightly to long

Continued on the next page

4 does nt Mile lines un











Harry, having spent all week working his complicated set of concacts, will be at some remote point downcown where the friend of friend's store is located, However, since the friend of friend has not shown up. and the clerks are somily unimpressed with his connections, Harry, to save face and having promised to deliver the goods at 20 per cent off. must writ it out until friend of friend shows up. He will call in ecogress reports all evening while the prests are sitting around expectantly. going through the dancing school hit. As midnishe, when the party has already become a dry dad and half the people have left for damper places. Harry will arrive, buffing and puffing, toding his 20 per cent case, rriumphons and undrusted. Who needs it?

(b.) Harry will show up with the liquor on time as prouded, and the price will be pleasandy charge. As soon as you open a bottle, you'll know why. The heard is one you've never heard of, and when you earte it, your wost supplicion will be confirmed. It was brewed in a very dirty bushout.

bothooks.

(Ca) in their experiences to take add.

(Ca) or In Harry's 20 per cent, no one in the group thought to wooder, and per cent, and one in the group thought to wooder, 20 per cent of what? You'll know when the bill comes in and everyone must chip in his share. He neglected to measion that it was 20 per cets of the most exponsive liquor ever agod. The trail, per person, will still rean the contract of th



body latence what a good organizer to be it and those well he bods as this sees of thing in that as this sees of thing in that sees as the sees on accer get a real dues for a pury. The gifts all fore him like a boddern was the sees of the sees of

wish to hell he did. Who owes how much will become such a hig issue that you won't have any time left so make progress with the sultry, sinsous brunette you found leaning against the phonograph. Conservative Charlie should never

Conservative Chartie, should never be given the jeb of supplying the liquor for a party. Chartie, let us liquor for a party. Chartie, let us face it, it as hid of a schenock. With the best of intentions, be in never opins with it. And be's one much of a drinking man, humself. For a party of fifty, he will bring a fall fifth. For a party of five, he will bring a half-impay pain he had at bornhalf-impay pain he had at bornpiled the renew with lisanes.

panet me group wan upaket my tet.
Akoro sila, sewu, under de upplying the drinks he left to a woman.
She will appear benefig a how of punch, islawsum, sikhly-heed, and
with some plastic prices of limp
garbage floosing forteenly arrows the
top. If she has been feeling part
testably fefaky and devilably via;
she will have silpped in a sing of
oun at a ratho of two to noz — two
detailsty concernion. She will be
smirking knowingly with the holdsmirking knowingly with the holdsmirking knowingly with the holdsmirking to the regularity.

So don't tell us, friend, that you're throwing a party and everything's been taken case of. Before we scene your invitation, just answer us this: Who's bringing the liquor?







ALASKA ¼ dry gin

¼ yellow Chartrease
2 dashes crange bitters
Stir well with ice and stram into
glass. Serve with a twist of lencer
peel.

1 part green creme de menthe 2 parts lime juice 8 parts gin Strain lime juice to remove p







ROMANCE ON





THE RYE SEAS



HALFWAY SETWIEN sobiety and stone-cold oblivious, there is a most weedfrost land—a mysical Shungrila, hidden in the depths of a boutte. In this magic kingdom, everything is stor-touched, and a feeling of tairion overtakes you as you make the overwhething Secorry that life can be

beautiful, after all,

Every woman is a spatkling irwel

of fentime appeal, and even more association in your own new-found promess in every department. You are wirty, debousit, beilliuse, handrouse, and ten feet rall. Miraculousity, wousten success to your irresistible charats with the greatest of sace, Wish exactly a simple flash of your descripe sind at stipple flash of your descripe sind and a scintillating. "Bit, beneating, you become the great conspared."

ery girl is your oyster. You shall not want for female companionship to-

night,

And when, from among the horde of women flocking about you, you've selected the ideal girl, pule, soft, and tingling warm, to share your adventure, you will finat hand in hand over

Shangrila on-the-Rocks, and as you Continued on the next page



drink your way deeper into the interior, you go for an ecstatic icelight swim together in the topuz sea. For this puradise is very damp, indeed, It is the bravy whiskeyfall that keeps this marical country lash and beva-

Want directions on how to get there? Very well. The course is pre-

charted, Listen carefully, Embark on your trip with a carefully chosen woman. She must be an adventuress, easier for new experiences, and she should be soft-spoken.

pleasure-loving and sympatics. Select the fairest of the fair, and do it sober, because once you've hit the road, your discrimination is apt to become

a little hary. After you've picked the perfect partner, the next step is to be certain that there aren't any other people around. For this sort of traveling, two's company and a partyful is a

Your apartment is a good point of embarkation for the journey, and for

especially favorable. All you need to nack is a full bootle and a couple of plasses. Travel light, Don't bother deed, he away all night, but the climate will be very bot and trainting will prove themselves an unprocessing

drinks, you'll start to soar, and the landscape will begin improving im-

mediately. After the third drink, you'll be flying high and rapidly apsome unknown reason, a bedroom is prosching Shangrila on the Rocks,



glorious land that lacks just around the corner from the fourth drink. But as the fog clears and happy memories unreed in your mind, you'll realize that the rough road home was worth in

So cires your lady-love, moreour softly in her ear, and invite her so take a very special joy-ride with you. Poor the engine fuel into your glasses, stoke up, and take off.

You may meet your own Shangrike on the Rocks, a-comm' through the

...

With the fourth drank, you'll enter the magical, rose-colored land where all your derma and distinct course true. The trick now is to be able to stay there as long as possible. You mass linger over that fourth drink indefinitely. It is your all-important passport to blink. Live it up to the

But all good things must come to an end, and so it is that you must reluctuatly bid farewell to Shangrilion the Books, and make a crucial decision, as you come to a fork in the road whether to be strainled, high and day, or so go on into deeper waters, lavariably, you'll choose the latter course. Travelees to this paradise almost always do. And from there, you'll find the going sockier, you'll find the going sockier,

In fact, you may awaken in the morning, still hard in hand, right back in your own apartment, safering so from voyages' sympoons that you admost car't remember the sheer beauty, the rollinking revelty, the blisteld pleasures you shared in the













GLOOM CHASER 14 Grand Marnier

1/4 cursoso 1/4 lemon juice

¼ grenedine Stir well with ice and strain into gires.

GIN AND SIN

% gin % orange juice % lemon juice

1 dash grenadine Shake well with see and strain into











ADAM AND EVE 1 ounce Forbidden Fruit 1 ounce gin

1 ounce cognac Dash of lemon juice Shake over for, and serve in

ARTILLERY % dry gin

1/2 pweet vermouth
2 dashes Angosture bitters Stir well with see and strain into

BARBARY COAST

14 dry gin 14 Scotch whiskey 14 creme de cacao

34 creum
35 creum
36 seell with ice and strain into small highball or Old-Fachioned glass.

















Have One On The House!

Pompous Papa visited Junior in his first backelor apartment and was struck with the sight of a slim, high-beeled

ment and was struck with the sight of a slim, high-heeled sandal tacked up above the door. Old-fashsoned Papa shook his head, surraly. "In my

day," he began, "we naited a horseshoe over the door,"
"But, Doddy-o," Junior inserrupted, beightly, "that is
a where's shoe."



tests. He drew ewo straight lines on a piece of paper and handed it to the patient.
"What does that mike you think of?" he asked.
"Two people miking love," said his patient, promptly.

Without a change of expression, the psychiatrist then down a triangle, and repeated his question. "That's three people making love," said the young

man, looking embarrassed.

The doctor drew a square.

"And what's this?" he asked, studying the young

man intently.

"Why, that's four people making love," said the bashful fellow, blushing furiously.

ful fellow, blushing furnously.

The psychiatrist shook his head sadly. "Never, in all my years of practice, have I run across a man so thoroughly observed with sex in you are."

oughly obscured with sex or you are."

The putient starred in arrangement, then yelped indignantly, "For obscured with sex! Who's been drawing all the dirty pictures."



"As a matter of fact, that's the recreation center right over there!"



The distraught, dumb blonde was pooring out her troubles to a friend. She ranted and raved about her

suspictors that her hasband was energing on with other women. "What makes you think he's unfaithful?" queried the

friend.
"Well, for one thing," snapped the blonde, sulkily. "I
don't believe he's the father of my child."



Beamik No. 1 was sitting in the coffee house one night. thinking deep Beatnik thoughts, when Beatnik No. 2 entered and set down next to him, obviously upnet. "I just passed your house," began Beatnik 2, "and the

saw your wife in the arms of snother man." Bestnik I frowned, thoughtfully, "Was it a call fellow

with a beard?"

"Yes, that's him!"

"And was he a rechard?" "Yes, ves! That's the one, all right? cried Beatnik 2, "Oh, Aim," Besterk 1 shrugged, cossally, "That square

would make it with aughody."

Then there was the fellow who said to his date, after the fifth round of cocktails, "One more drink and I'll "One more delnk," hiccupped the curviceous carle,

daintily, "and I'll be letting you."



"This gay worsts to know if we deliver?"

Three little French buys were skipping along an alley when they came to an open window through which could

doing what comes megrally The three little boys passed and peared. 'Ma foi!" giggled the five-year-old. "Don't they look

silly. I wonder what they're doing?" They're miking love," announced the knowing sevenyear-old, watching with great interest.

The nine-year-old took only one bored glance, "And very badly," he snapped

"We have an children and I just found out my has band never loved me," wailed the hapless stel to her sympathetic sister.

"Well, thank your locky stars," said the practicalminded sister, "Just think of the spot you'd be in today



The grouch-faced man entered a har and sat unessily The grouch shook his head, curtly. 'Tried it once, Didn't like it." Paraled, but undanged, the cheerful barrender pulled

our his eigenettes and offered one to the sourface. "No thanks. Tried it once. Didn't like it." Still determined to be friendly, he pulled out a rack

of chewing gum. "No. I tried that once, too. Didn't like it," atouched the grouch.

Exasperated, the burtender retreated and started polishing a glass, studying the stony stranger corroraly. Finally, the grouch broke the uneasy silence, "Look" be eropeed. "I'm here only became I promised my son I'd

meet him here." Without missing a stroke with the dishtowel, the harcender arched his brown "Your only son, I resume?"



Three creaking, creaking, white baired old men found themselves sitting together on a bench taking the sun, in a small retirement town. Inevitably, they got onto one of the favorite subjects of oldstees: their formulas for living to such a ripe old age.

The first one stated, firmly, 'Tim 91 and the reason I'm still alive today is that I never took a drink, touched tobacco and seldom played around with women." Said the second, "Blackstrap molasses and wheat-green oil, and setting up exercises every morning was my for-

mula. Moderation in everything, and here I am still healthy today at 94. They turned questioningly to the third quavering old man who was obviously older than either of them. "When I went off to college," he began, tremulously,

"my father told me that the only way to enjoy life was to have plenty of liquor, good rigars, good food, and so his advice." "That's fabulous!" cried the first old-timer.

"Unbelievable," breathed the second, awestruck, "And past bow old age you, anyway?" "Twenty-two."





and the broads are always Spillane me down each other's throats S HE WAS A loo hunk of panting palchirude. This done was squiming around in her girdle fille as if she was stenddling the hot sure Thrope she visin't wearing a girdle Ne was 50 steamed up, you could of broiled a steak on her sizzling, whis-hot

a stack on her winning, while-hoc has Dear Time Homey hardware and the concern set straight through, was harging flootes and unabled from her straight of the control of the co

I knew what the wareed Nicholdy has on draw ne any diagrams, especially the way this broad was fingering me. I been in this racker a long nine, and I've seen a sgaful of "em. This is the lind that believes in double-duty. She figures to get some skeks was obey a plea all in one stroke. But you've not bearing this ray, but you've not bearing this ray, but you've not bearing this ray, but you've not not bearing this ray, but you've not not a color a form but you was not not do not not do not not office you've cubes.

not moting my ice cubes. She starts deep into me and makes She starts deep into me and makes promises with her eyes, but I'm not buying what the dame wants on give away; 'casee nothing's for free, buby. Even a perisate mick known that. You gotts have struptes. So I man down bee throat and into her goe and flatten her. She looks good flattened. I like 'em there.

have the state way.

This is the life of a privage mick.
Mickey Firm's the rame, and you
might as well know right now I got
a lousy rep with the cope. They've
been on my till ever since I went into
bonizess. They don't illow my brand of
justice. They like it all nice and next,
according to the books. But when you
see someholdy getting a born deal, live,
gett you right here where wo live,

Continued on the next page





and you goest take action.
So I'm a Jeonr, I walk alone, I live alone, I work alone. I steep alone, I est alone. Cause that's the way it's got to be when you're a guy in a rough bashness.

If you think I'm not rough on the her pastries like the one I just sold you about, get this. That dame was giving this gay a double X. She had him on a real trolley ride and wan't even going to peach his ticket so he could get off, if you know what I

She picked him up down in the bar and baised him ville two stoaded for bare. Then she wiggled up to her supersected with him following like an excited hourd dog on the rail of pheasant. She laves him all wreaght up, jemping around the fiving room. Ill happy and eager and smecrat, and the tipp into the kitchen for a conference with me in my office, which is just about the size of a closed, which is just about the size of a closed. The, owe has, him cell in his

Mickey, the says, you gotts help me. This goy has a hig roll in his pocket and thor's the only kind of roll The interceed in as far as he's concerned. Let us pull this job sogether. You give him a good punch, and 'I'll grath his walker. Then, while you're holding him down, we'll get him out and into a cab and send him.

> n way. ranger say that this shocks to

Like I said, I've seen 'em alt, But I am a student of human nature, so I wonder why she went to the trouble of getting him strang up to such a pitch. After all, a little bit goes a long way.

She shrugs and grins a devil's grin.
Well, you know, she says, it's fun.
Besides, I have a date with George
later and you could call this a little
pre-game warm-up.
Well, right away I get the picture.

Well, right away I get the picture. The thought of this poor jerk hopping around the living room rully gets me. It gets me right here. No guy deserves that kind of fare. So that's when I make up my mind. When she tous me down in front

of him, I wait up a strong smoke signal so he ges the message and does like I say. When the hroad sin't looking, he moves me over in front of her and nakes her drink for himself. It is the old switcheroo, and I'm rendy to go to work. That's when I he has been I

In this business, you gotta be strong enough to deal our justice the way you see it, no matter who tries to make you the party. That's the way it is with me, Micker Finn, private mick, Like I say, I'm

a Ioner. I wilk alone. I live alone. I sleep alone. I ear alone. I work alone. Sometimes it gets lonely.











LIQUID MANHUNT!

Don't touch that glass! It's a snare set by a woman on a manhunt!

HONTING MAS customarily been thought of as a musculin pursuit, and what a sod mistake this strug thought has been. The world around as is fooded with females who are full-time hunters, eventy-four hours a day. Their quarry i Mon. Their menhods: extremely polished. Their monivos: may

A woman may decide to go on a manhunt for any of several ressons. For one, the guy may be loaded with morey, and this alone is enough to set some women all a-quiver. For soother, he may have been so previous nied with some other deliabaful creature that he has failed so notice her own mesoinoful, verming plances and songestive tones. She becomes bell-beng on making a conquest, to reove besself. But most of all, a woman store stalking when she has spotted big game that she wants to turn into a permanent trophy over her feeplace - in short, (sob) a hus-

With her woman's instinct and a little careful observation of her sisters at week, she has quickly realized that her best ammeristicn is liquot. And the object of the game is not to loud her wrapon (herself), but to loud her victim. Once she has him steamed, she can move in quickly for

These at a tisk carrier profession was derested by the contract of the contract of the circle, has found himself a webering the near menting in a transp both women, all of which is just duely use all he reach the merrige frence jucome in the contract of the contract of the reach the merrige frence jucome it, written in a pilotic, densities carried it is a shearing a sponner, from which he may defer the contract the contract with the carry ferming bright general ball of earth principles of the dept. The carry ferming the contract was the carry ferming the contract was the carry ferming the contract was the carry for the carrier was supprished to the carry to be late, and extend a supprishjust be late, and extend a supprisht house of the carrier was supprishtly and the carrier was supprishtly and









